

Stop! Do you know that you can save Big Money by reading Every line of the ads in the Review. We guarantee this to you. It's up to you to make good.

# THE REVIEW

10 Pages this week, well worth your careful attention. The ads point you to the "Road of Big Values." Follow the sign and arrive safely

The Review is read and appreciated by that large body of people who buy four-fifths of the goods sold in High Point---the laboring people

Vol. 13, No. 27

High Point, N. C., Thursday, April 12, 1917

10 Pages

## Challenge

HERMANN HAGEDORN  
of the  
VILIGANTES

America, America, where is your manhood gone?  
Who taught your sons to brag and run, who taught  
your sons to faint?  
Who taught your sons to whine of peace with quaking  
coward knees,  
And fling in panic to the wolves your hard-won liberties?

America, America, where is your glory fled?  
What of the dreams, what of the deeds, what of the  
noble dead?  
What of the swords that flashed for you, what of the  
tongues that spoke?  
What of the hearts that bled for you, what of the  
hearts that broke?

America, America, remember now your dead!  
They cry to you across the night and will not be  
gainsaid!  
Arm, arm, arise, America! Gird on your sword once more!  
The foe is at the harbor-mouth, the foe is on your shore!

Awake, arise, America! What cries are in the air?  
Hark, the clear word of Washington! The call of  
Lincoln there!  
Cleveland, and there, John Hancock! There, Adams,  
Webster, Clay!  
There, Patrick Henry! There, John Brown! There, Jack-  
son, Lee, John Hay!

Arise, America! Your dead cry out to you, Arise!  
Grant, Schuyler, Marshall, Marion! The brave call and  
the wise!  
Paul Jones, Decatur, Perry! McDonough of Champlain!  
Arise, America, and stand! A race of men again!

You were not meant to cringe, you were not made to  
quail!  
You were not set a lamp for men, to flare and gutter  
and fail!  
You did not give your blood to set your light on  
high!  
Only to see a craven band slothfully let it die!

No, by the God we honor! To Whom alone we bow!  
We did not die for Freedom then, to let her perish now!  
Arm, arm, arise, America! Put by the craven dread!  
We come, we come to the colors! We come, the  
invincible dead!

Arm, arm, arise, America! For your dead cannot sleep in the old,  
green graves!  
Liberty cries, imperiled! And we dead rise up from the  
waves!

Muste the strength of the living! Ten to one are wel  
Ten ghosts behind each valiant boy who strikes for  
Liberty!

Arm, arm, arise, America! Heart of my land, be flamed!  
An end of words and barter! An end of sloth and  
shame!

Hark, how the old heroic ghosts to deathless deeds  
invite!  
If you are cowards, perish! But if you are men, then  
fight!

## The Patriotic Mass Meeting at Auditorium Last Night

Never such a crowd in the history of the auditorium as assembled there last night to take part in the patriotic mass meeting called by Mayor Pickett. The auditorium, halls, porches and yard were alive with people and the spirit of patriotism run riot. Flags and bunting were much in evidence and music was made by the white and colored bands. The whole audience was thoroughly saturated with spirit of Americanism and gave vent to its feelings of unity in no uncertain terms. Mayor Pickett called the house to order and after making a short talk called upon T. J. Gold to make the first speech. Others following were J. Elwood Cox, Rev. Cook (colored) Dr. Dred Peacock, Robt. Brockett, Supt. W. M. Marr, J. J. Farris, N. E. Albertson and W. P. Ragan, all of whom made excellent speeches. We wish we had the time and space to dwell at length on all the speeches this week but we go to press early this morning and must forego.

The Rev. Cook, colored, made a most sensible talk on loyalty of his race, from the gallery, where three hundred negroes sat.

J. J. Farris read the resolutions drawn by C. F. Tomlinson and himself and upon motion they were unanimously adopted by a rising vote.

The boy scouts enlivened things with their yells.  
The colored people who marched in a body to the auditorium headed by their band were warmly commended. Each wore a flag.

The boy scouts were on hand in a body.  
It was a great occasion and will be long remembered. This generation had never seen anything like it before.

## Abused America, Locked Up

Albert Belcher, hailing from Spartanburg, South Carolina and said to have been left here by a recent carnival, was arrested by the officers Tuesday evening and locked up on the charge of abuse of America. It is thought he is crazy. He will be tried today.

## Negroes Are Loyal

At a big mass meeting of negroes Tuesday night unselfish loyalty to President Wilson and the flag was promised.

## LATE TELEGRAPH NEWS

The Eddystone plant which was destroyed by dynamite, killing and fatally injuring over 200 people, was the work of a demon in human guise, the work of enemy aliens.

The American aviation corps in France have donned the American uniform.

Sentiment in Congress seems to be strong against the conscript bill at present.

## Spring Military Festival and Carnival

The well known Argyle shows will be here all next week, showing under the auspices of the local military company. Manager Gibbs reports a new show out and out and a great wild animal free act. No "49", nothing to offend, everything clean. The military boys get a nice percent on all cash receipts and concessions. Patronize the shows and help them.

Tickets on sale at Hart Drug Co., and by students on and after Monday April 16th for "At the End of the Rainbow" to be given by the senior class of the High School April 23rd. Get your reserved seats at Hart's between the hours of 6 and 9 p. m. Special scenery and special music.

A man made a slight remark about Wilson and the war at a barber shop here Saturday night and he was promptly knocked down.

J. E. Fletcher, white, was arraigned in Municipal court Monday morning charged with dealing in bitters containing alcohol in excessive quantities and he was adjudged guilty and ordered to pay a fine of \$25 and the costs.

## MILLINERY DEPARTMENT

Now complete with all kinds of trimmed Hats for Ladies and Children at old prices.

H. A. MOFFITT

## "YOUR FLAG AND MY FLAG"

Mr. Wilbur D. Nesbit is connected with one of the large advertising agencies and writes worth while advertisements. He has in the meanwhile written many beautiful sentiments. Can we find anything better for American consumption than this—"Your Flag and My Flag?"  
Your flag and my flag,  
And how it flies today  
In your land and my land  
And half a world away!  
Rose red and blood red  
The stripes forever gleam;  
Snow white and soul white—  
The good forefathers' dream;  
Sky-blue and true blue, with stars to gleam  
The glorified golden of the day; a shelter through the night.  
Your flag and my flag!  
To every star and stripe  
The drums beat as heart beat  
And fifeers shrilly pipe!  
Your flag and my flag  
A blessing in the sky;  
Your hope and my hope—  
It never hid a lie!  
Home land and far land and half the world around,  
Old glory hears our glad salute and ripples to the sound!  
Your flag and my flag!  
And, oh, how much it holds—  
Your land and my land—  
Secure within its folds!  
Your heart and my heart  
Beat quicker at the sight;  
Sun kissed and wind tossed,  
Red white and blue.  
The one flag—the great flag—the flag for me and you—  
Glorified all else besides—the red, and white and blue!

## A Parole of '65

Col. D. H. Milton, superintendent of the Soldiers' Home at Raleigh, who was here this week, showed the editor an old relic of the Civil war in the form of a "Parole". It was issued by Colonel Rutledge of the 25th N. C. Regiment to Norris Allison. The paper was issued at the surrender and all soldiers had to be paroled to go to their respective homes. It reads as follows: "Appomattox Court House, Va., April 10th, 1865. The bearer Norris Allison, musician of Co. H, 25th Regt. of N. C. Troops, a Paroled Prisoner of the Army of Northern Virginia, has permission to go to his home and there remain undisturbed. H. M. Rutledge, Col. 25th N. C. Regt. Ransom's Brigade." Col. Milton secured the paper from the bearer himself who is now at the Soldiers' Home. He lived at Horseshoe, near Hendersonville. The old veteran is much pleased with the home at Raleigh and is an interesting talker. He is 84 years of age.

## Great Exhibition of Art Here

The art exhibition at the South Main Street school is one of more than ordinary interest, comprising as it does reproductions in carbon photographs, photogravures, carbon color paintings and hand colored photogravures from practically every art gallery in the world and well worth a visit from every citizen. Egyptian art, Greek and Roman sculpture, views from nature, Italian paintings, Dutch and Flemish paintings, French paintings, English and German paintings, Spanish and American paintings, portraits, subjects relating to American history, etc., all before your eyes. It would take a life time's visit to the various countries to see the masterpieces and you can see them all for a small fee today and tomorrow at the South Main Street school.

## NEW SHOE REPAIR SHOP

Your attention is called to the ad of the Electric Shoe shop in this issue. The manager J. W. Pasch I is an experienced workman, an enthusiastic and loyal American and deserves well at the hands of the people. He will give you good leather and good service. Shop located in the rear of Thacker's Store after April 20th. See him, you get 25c on the first shoes you have half soled.

## Death Removes Old Citizen

Nerius Mendenhall died Tuesday morning at his home on Ashboro street, in his 64th year, following a protracted illness. Dr. Sylvester Newlin of the Friends church conducted the funeral services from the home Wednesday afternoon.

## Destroys Property and Life

Dynamite, supposed to have been placed by enemies, blew up the Eddystone ammunition factory at Chester, Pa., Tuesday morning, killing and injuring over 200 people, mostly girls. The plant was lately acquired by the Russian government for making shells.

Dr. C. E. Reitzel is getting better, his friends will be glad to learn,

## The Star-Spangled Banner

Francis Scott Key. 1814.

SOLO OR QUARTET.

1. Oh, say can you see, by the dawn's early light, What so proud - ly we  
2. On the shore dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haugh - ty  
3. And where is that band who so vaunt - ing - ly swore That the bay - oc of  
4. Oh, thus be it ev - er when fre - man shall stand Be - tween their loved

hailed at the twilight's last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the  
host in dread si - lence re - pos - ed, What is that which the breeze, o'er the  
war and the bat - tie's con - fu - sion, A home and a coun - try should  
home and wild war's des - o - la - tion; Blest with vic - tory and peace, may the

per - il - ous fight, O'er the ram - parts we watched were so gal - lant - ly  
tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis -  
leave us no more! Their blood has washed out their foul foot - steps' pol -  
bear'n - res - cued, land Praise the Pow'r that hath made and pre - served us a

stream - ing? And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air, Gave  
clos - ed? Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam, In full  
lu - tion. No ref - uge could save the hire - ling and slave From the  
na - tion! Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is just, And

proof thro' the night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that star - span - gled  
glo - ry re - flect - ed now shines on the stream; 'Tis the star - span - gled ban - ner ob  
ter - ror of flight or the gloom of the grave; And the star - span - gled ban - ner in  
this be our mot - to: "In God is our trust!" And the star - span - gled ban - ner in

ban - ner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!  
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Written by Francis Scott Key, on the night of September 14, 1814, while  
compelled to watch under the guns of a British ship the bombardment  
of Fort M'Henry. He watched the flag at the fort through the whole day with  
an anxiety that can be better felt than described, until darkness prevented  
him from seeing it. During the night he watched the bombards, and at  
early dawn his eye was again greeted by the proudly waving flag of his  
country.

CHORUS.

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## THINGS PERSONAL AND OF A GENERAL NATURE

If you want to vote in the May election you must pay your poll tax on or before May 1.

Married—Miss Viola Surratt, of Denton to Arthur Cates of High Point in Thomasville yesterday.

P. Ward Eshelman of this city and Miss Wilie McLaughlin of Charlotte were married in Charlotte last evening.

Read the ad of the Gilmer Specialty Store in this issue. Several fine specials are offered. Manager Oliver believes in giving the biggest values to be had.

Who is the girl of the Double Cross? See the mystery at the Rose Saturday.

The "Double Cross" mystery at the Rose Saturday. See who the girl is!

The Tomlinson Chair Mfg. Co., of this city will work 9 hours during the summer to give their employes time to make and take care of gardens. The company will start to work at 6:30 and quit at 4:30 in the afternoon.

Let every American now learn to sing the national anthem without the aid of a book.

The negroes of High Point are loyal as of yore.

Mind what you say or do to "our flag" or it will go hard with you, Mr. Meuler.

The gardening lecture Thursday night by W. H. Farley was quite an interesting affair. Scenes were shown by the use of the projectoscope and Mr. Farley proved a very interesting talker.

Robert Harris who at one time lived here, died in Mt. Airy last week.

F. N. Tate was confined to his home a day or so last week on account of a slight accident at the factory.

J. W. Foust of Route 5, brought to the city Friday a very fine, six weeks old calf. We never saw a nicer one. It was milk fed and weighed 102 lbs.

The West End Baptist revival has been of much help to the congregation and the people at large. Rev. James A. Clarke, of the First Baptist church has been doing the preaching.

The Oak Hill graded school commencement is proving a very enjoyable event and well attended. Rev. Mr. Goode of Thomasville delivered the commencement address Sunday. Today there will be an interesting debate, Saturday Dr. Clarence Poe makes the address. The music is being furnished by the Oak Hill band and the public is cordially invited.

The officers were last week notified that H. Grady Webb, being taken to the federal prison at Atlanta to serve twenty-five year term, escaped from the officers at Charlotte and to be on the lookout for him.

## "SHOES, SHOES

I am headquarters for all kinds of Ladies' and Children's low cut shoes at old prices.

H. A. MOFFITT

## CAROLINA & YADKIN RIVER RAILWAY COMPANY

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT APRIL 10TH, 1917

This schedule shows time at which trains may be expected to arrive and depart from stations shown, but their departure or arrival at the time stated is not guaranteed.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE

SOUTHBOUND		No. 21		No. 27	
Stations	Lv. Daily	Ex. Sunday	Lv. Daily	Ex. Sunday	Lv. Daily
Lv. High Point	9:00	A. M.	Lv. High Point	9:00	A. M.
Thomasville	9:42		Thomasville	9:42	
Gordonsville	10:55		Gordonsville	10:55	
Cid	11:10		Cid	11:10	
Denton	11:42		Denton	11:42	
Ar. High Rock	12:15		Ar. High Rock	12:15	

NORTHBOUND		No. 22		No. 28	
Stations	Lv. Daily	Ex. Sunday	Lv. Daily	Ex. Sunday	Lv. Daily
Lv. High Rock	12:45	P. M.	Lv. High Rock	12:45	P. M.
Denton	1:20		Denton	1:20	
Cid	1:52		Cid	1:52	
Gordonsville	2:08		Gordonsville	2:08	
Thomasville	3:20		Thomasville	3:20	
Ar. High Point	4:00		Ar. High Point	4:00	

## DRESS GOODS HEADQUARTERS

I have the largest line of stylish Dress goods I ever carried. Lawns, Silks, white goods at practically old prices. Good Dress Gingham at 10c yd; 12½c and 15c everywhere else.

H. A. MOFFITT

## GLASS BEVELERS

Steady Work Good Wages, CONROY-PUGH CO., PITTSBURGH, PA.